

After today 11-22-63 I was sitting at Homer and Jackson
at the Clayboard Bus Station at 12³⁰ PM. waiting for a fare.
This boy walked up to the cab, he was walking so. on down
from Commerce, ~~he~~ he asked if he could get a cab.
I told him yes and I opened the back door. He shut the
back door and said he wanted to sit in the front. The boy
said he wanted to go to the Soc Bk of Mr. Beckly. I asked
him what all of the ~~the~~ same were about and he didn't
say anything. I didn't say any more to him. I turned
right on Jackson and turned to Houston Street where I
left and traveled Houston to Meacham St where I turned right
on Meacham St. I traveled Meacham Street to Houston St and
left and went over the road to Zang Blvd and
traveled Zang to Beckly and turned left and traveled
on Beckly until I reached the Soc Bk of Mr. Beckly. When
I got in the Soc Bk of Mr. Beckly he said this was the one
I stopped. The fare was 45¢ cab. He gave me a bill and
told me to keep the change. The boy got out of the cab
walked in front of the cab and looked South on Beckly St.
The boy ~~was~~ was small, 5'8 or so, slender, had on a dark
short with white spots of something on it, he had a small
dark mustache. The driver like he was 25 or 26 years
old.

*After we had gotten out the cab and I had turned my meter on, a lady
came up to the cab and asked if he could get the cab. he said yes and
said this was his one business was very soon. I saw her & some white
man passenger in fact that to be a lot, but I think he may have. I then
climbed.

viewed

At approx. 2:15 pm the apt. I've
a ^{long} time in C 7th.
with #3 mbr who I now know
as Lee Harvey Oswald was
the man who I carried from
DP-35 to the 100 Block
No Beachly.